
Title: Ritual of Cursing

Author:

==o'==-\-==o'==
Until the ends of time.
Ost nagramee ramen.
Till night doth come.
Rieme let drog x'hum.
And sweet darkness
takes all.
==o'==-\-==o'==
Brothers, lets us
begin.

I curse this building
into Entropy in the
name of Oblivion

So now and forever...
May the Void of Death
taint you with its
rainbow of sorrow!

May each day's dark
sunset breath death
into your quest for
knowledge...
and mid-night's black
fire wither your
courage and teach you
distrust.

May your talents and
abilities shrivel like
the plants in the iced
lands.

And your voice not
discern whether to
speak or keep silent.
May your innocence
forever blind you

and untruth radiate
from within and
around you to
misguide you onto
your path.

May the medicine and
miracle of these gifts

darken and
malnourish your
spirit...

And may OBLIVION
embrace you all of
your days, and
forever after...

Little Aleph thy
foolish dreams in
Caina die here and
now.

Repeat after me my
brothers.
I am the thorn in the
foot, I am the blur in
the sight

I am the worm at the
root, I am the thief in
the night

I am the rat in the
wall, the leper that
leers at the gate

I am the ghost in the
hall, herald of horror
and hate

I am the rust on the
corn,

I am the smut on
the wheat

Laughing man's labor
to scorn, weaving a
web for his feet.

I am canker and
mildew and blight,
danger and death and
decay

The rot of the rain by
night, the blast of the
sun by day

I warp and wither
with drought, I work
in the swamp's foul
yeast

I bring the black
plague from the south

and leprosy in from
the east

I am the shrill cold
spirit that chills the
darkness you feel
after dark
I am the chaos that
tears stars apart.

ashem voh vahisitem
ast
usht ast usht ahmi
hyat ashi vahishti
ashem.

ETHENG!

km-n mazd mavait
pym dregv ddareshat
anangh anym
shyaathanish ashem
thraosht

ETHENG!